SHINING TIME STATION

"PUPPET SCRIPT #1"

BY

SEAN KELLY

From characters and storylines created by Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

FIRST DRAFT AUGUST 26, 1992 SCENE 1 (AUDITORIUM)

(ON A RAISED STAGE IS A SPEAKER'S PODIUM WITH MICROPHONE. BEHIND IT, A GLITTERY SORT OF CURTAIN. ON THE CURTAIN, AND REPEATED IN FRONT OF THE PODIUM, A SHOW-BIZ "LOGO" -- MAYBE THE CLICHE MASKS OF COMEDY AND TRAGEDY. HOLDING FORTH IS A APPROPRIATE FLEXITOON PUPPET -- A POMPOUS "EMCEE" TYPE, TUXEDO CLAD -- WHO BEARS AN UNCANNY RESEMBLANCE TO THE LATE GREAT SAMMY DAVIS JR.)

(HEARD, BUT UNSEEN [AT FIRST] IS THE AUDIENCE -- A PEANUT GALLERY OF MISCELLANEOUS GOOFY PUPPETS.)

EMCEE:

And so, without further ado, it gives me great pleasure to introduce a cat who needs introduction -- I mean, the Music Industry legend we are honoring here today ... the manager of the Very Fabulous Shining Time Station Juke Box Band ... the <u>discoverer</u> of the Very Fabulous Shining Time Station Juke Box Band ... The Sultan of Small Change, the Nabob Nickel the Cheapest Man in Show Business ... the one and only ... My Main Man ... Jay-Jay Silver!

(CUT TO: PEANUT GALLERY GOING NUTS CHEERING WILDLY, APPLAUDING.)

(CUT TO: EMCEE BOWING, WAVING, GESTURING AS J.J. SAUNTERS TO THE PODIUM. THEY EMBRACE, REACT TO THE APPLAUSE AS IF SURPRISED, EMBRACE AGAIN. EMCEE EXITS.)

SCENE 1 CONT'D)

J.J.

Thank you, Mister Wonderful. And thank you. my friends. No, No. You're too kind. Gracias, amigos! Merci, mes amis. Please! Enough!

(HE GESTURES FOR THEM TO CONTINUE WHILE ALLEGEDLY TRYING TO QUIET THEM. NONE THE LESS, THE SETTLE DOWN.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

You know I had a formal speech all written and rehearsed for today, but then I thought -- "To heck with that! J.j., why don't you just get up and speak from your heart?"

(MORE O.S. APPLAUSE, CHEERING.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

I feel humble and yet in a way prude (PAUSE) Pound? Prune? TECKY! Next card, you incompetent corn flake!

(CUT TO: TECKY, A NERDY LOOKING PUPPET IN COVERALLS, WHO STANDS NEAR A HEAP OF AUDIO-VISUAL-ISH EQUIPMENT. HE IS LOCATED BETWEEN J.J. AND THE GALLERY, FUMBLING WITH A SET OF HAND-LETTERED CUE CARDS ON WHICH WE CAN SEE EVERYTHING J.J. HAS SAID UNTIL NOW. THE WORD "PROUD" IS PRINTED SMALL (TO FIT) ON A CARD -- AND BIG ON THE NEXT ONE TECKY HOLDS UP.)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

J.J. (CONT'D):

proud to be honored by
you all, my close
personal friends, members
of my favorite
organization, the very
famous ...

(CUT TO: TECKY FUMBLING WITH CARDS.)

(CUT TO: PODIUM. J.J. CARRIES ON.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

... well, you know who you are as well as I do! Even better, maybe ...

(AS SOON AS J.J. LAUNCHES INTO THIS NEXT PARAGRAPH, A LOUD SNORE IS HEARD O.S. THEN ANOTHER. WITHIN SECONDS, A CHORUS OF SNORES.)

(INTERCUT: AUDIENCE PUPPETS KEELED OR KEELING OVER.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

And, you know, I can't help being reminded of a cute story. One time I was in Vegas playing golf with Madonna, Frank Sinatra and the Beatles. And I remembered something Albert Einstein once told me. He said, "J.J. my friend ..."

(J.J. IS DROWNED OUT BY THE SNORING. HE LOOKS AROUND.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

And so, without further ado -- roll tape! I said, ROLL TAPE!

(CUT TO: TECKY, NODDING, SNAPS AWAKE. SEIZES A LARGE ROLL OF GAFFERS TAPE, ROLLS IT.)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

(CUT TO: ROLL OF TAPE ROLLING PAST PODIUM IN FRONT OF J.J.)

J.J.:

No, you ridiculous ruttabagga! The video tape!

SCENE TWO

SONG: "DESPERADO"

SCENE 3 (AUDITORIUM)

(AUDIENCE CHEERING AND APPLAUDING -- TECKY LIKEWISE.)

(CUT TO: PODIUM. J.J. BEHAVES AS IS THE APPLAUSE IS FOR HIM.)

J.J.:

The Band. The Juke Box Band. My band. They love me. It's a shame they couldn't be here in person today -- little contract dispute heh-heh-heh nothing serious ...

(CUT TO: DISAPPOINTED AUDIENCE SIGHING AWWWW!)

J.J. (CONT'D):

But permit me to introduce them to you. First, on piano, Tito. (PAUSE) That's a cue, you fumble-fingered fudge-sickle! Drop the screen! Drop the screen!

(CUT TO: TECKY, FRANTIC. HITS A BUTTON ON HIS EQUIPMENT.)

(CUT TO: PODIUM. A SCREEN UNFOLDS VERY QUICKLY BEHIND J.J. WITH A CRASH. IT MISSES HIM. JUST. A BEAT. ON THE SCREEN APPEARS A STILL "PUBLICITY" PHOTO OF TITO. AUTOGRAPHED. J.J. STANDS IN FRONT OF IT, POINTING PROUDLY.)

J.J.:

Yes, Tito. The Maestro with the Mostest, as I have dubbed him, and keyboard artiste extrordinaire. I'll never forget my first unforgettable encounter with Tito ... It was, in a word, unforgettable.

"LITTLE TITO" FOOTAGE.

SCENE 5 (AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IS ON PODIUM IN FRONT OF SCREEN WITH TITO PIC.)

J.J.:

And, next but not least, there's Grace. Grace the Bass. Amazing Grace, as I cleverly call her ... Slide! Slide, you dimwitted dumpling!

(CUT TO: TECKY, FRANTIC. GETS IT. runs and "SLIDES" BASERUNNER STYLE INTO HIS EQUIPMENT.)

AUDIENCE (O.S.):

Safe! Out! He was safe! Out by a mile!

(CUT TO: PODIUM. THE SLIDE SEEMS TO HAVE JOLTED THE PROJECTOR. AT ANY RATE, A STILL OF GRACE IS NOW SEEN ON SCREEN. J.J., IN FRONT OF IT, POINTS.)

J.J.:

When I first heard Grace, I was on the road, in my car. And there she was. She was on the radio. Well, not so much on the radio as in the radio ... And you might say I turned her on ...

SCENE 6 (CAR RADIO INTERIOR)

(GRACE AND TUBES DO "NEW SONG.")

THE

("NEW RIVER TRAIN?")

SCENE 7
(AUDITORIUM)

(AUDIENCE AND TECKY APPLAUDING, WHISTLING, CHEERING.)

(CUT TO: PODIUM. J.J. AND SCREEN WITH NEW PIC -- GRACE & TITO.)

J.J.:

So now I'd signed up Grace and Tito. I tried to promote them as the new Sonny and Cher. But people seemed to think one Sonny and Cher was more than enough. Then I heard about a dancer. her name was Waltzing Matilda ...

(ON SCREEN BEHIND J.J. FLASHES PICTURE OF BALLERINA DOLL. IT BEGINS TO TWIRL. WE HEAR "WALTZING MATILDA" PLAYED. PULL BACK TO REVEAL DOLL IS ON TOP OF A MUSIC BOX.)

J.J. (V.O.):

I saw right away that Matilda wasn't right for me. There was something ... mechanical about her. But I like what I heard, so I took a look backstage.

SCENE 8 (MUSIC BOX INTERIOR)

(THE BOYS DO "NEW SONG.")
("WALTZING MATILDA?")

(AT SONG'S END, J.J. -- DRESSED DIFFERENTLY? -- ENTERS.)

J.J:

Hi, boys. Silver's the name, exploiting talent's the game. You boys are good.

TEX:

Thank you, sir.

REX:

We think so too.

J.J.:

Too good to be playin' in a dump like this.

REX:

But the hours are nice ...

TEX:

And we like the view ...

J.J.:

Boys, boys, boys. I'm gonna make stars outa you two boys. Everybody's gonna know you boy's names. By the way, boys, what is your name?

TEX & REX:

Boys.

SCENE 9 (AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IN ON PODIUM FRONT OF SCREEN WHICH NOW HAS PICS OF TITO, GRACE AND THE BOY BROTHERS ON IT.)

J.J:

And that's how I signed up the Boy Brothers, Rex and Tex! Now my band needed just one thing. A beat. Not a turnip. Not a potato. A beat. Get it? Drums? Boom-boom?

(INTERCUT: TECKY AND THE AUDIENCE LOOKING AROUND, PUZZLED.)

VOICES:

Vegetables? Groceries? Roots? What? Huh?

(CUT TO: J.J. AT THE PODIUM SOLDIERS ON.)

J.J. (CONT'D):

A little squaresville out there, huh? Not the hip-arooney, huh, Mister Wonderful?

(INTERCUT: EMCEE, AT SIDE OF PLATFORM, POINTING, LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY.)

EMCEE:

Beat! Potato! Turnip! You're too much, Man!

(J.J. AT PODIUM.)

J.J.:

And we were fortunate to find the lovely and talented Didi. (PAUSE) Didi! Tecky -- you blockheaded beefsteak -- hit the projector!

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

(CUT TO: TECKY WINDING UP AND SLUGGING HIS EQUIPMENT.)

SCENE 10 (STREET SCENE B.G.)

J.J. (V.O.):

When I discovered her, she was playing in my favorite gourmet restaurant ...

(POPCORN CART WHEELS IN -- DIDI IS INSIDE, PLAYING AND SINGING -- "NEW SONG.")

("GET ON BOARD"?)

SCENE 11 (AUDITORIUM)

(J.J., ON PODIUM, STANDS BEFORE SCREEN FILLED WITH BAND PICS.)

J.J.:

Needless to say, I lost no time in signing her to a lifetime contract. She'd been playing for popcorn, but I paid her peanuts. And once the band was all together, it wasn't long before we had our first hit. I said, hit! that's your cue, Tecky, you absent minded aubergine -- I said hit! Hit! Hit!

(CUT TO: TECKY HEADING FOR THE PODIUM, DRAGGING A LARGE MALLET.)

(CUT TO: THE AUDIENCE CHEERING WILDLY.)

SFX (O.S.) THUMP!

(PUPPET SONG: "OH SUSANNAH")

SCENE 13 (AUDITORIUM)

(EMCEE STANDS WHERE J.J. WAS. ON SCREEN BEHIND HIM, JUKE BOX BAND LOGO. O.S. AUDIENCE CHEERS. EMCEE ACTS AS IF IT'S FOR HIM.)

EMCEE:

The greatest? The swingin-est! My ginchy-est! Yeah! Now, my Man J.J. is takin' five to rap with his assistant, you dig? But since you all dug that tune so very very much, what say do it again and all sing along.

(O.S. AUDIENCE CHEERS.)

EMCEE (CONT'D):

All-reet. On the offbeat. Oddley-ah da-doody

(WHILE HE SCATS AND GYRATES WE HEAR A BAR OR TWO OF THE ORIGINAL ARRANGEMENT. HE STOPS.)

EMCEE:

Cut! Okay. Maybe that chart's a little too jivey for you cats. Let's take it down and cool it out. And one, and two ...

(PUPPET SONG: "SINGALONG VERSION" OF "OH SUSANNAH")

SCENE 15 (AUDITORIUM)

J.J. IS BACK ON PODIUM. BANDAGE WRAPPED AROUND HIS HEAD, BUT HE IS UP TO SPEED.)

J.J.:

How well I remember our first big booking. It was up on Lake Erie. Or maybe Erie, Pennsylvania. Anyway, someplace eerie. We chose the perfect number to open the show that night ... (VERY DELIBERATE AND SLOW) And now, Tecky, if you would be so kind as to turn on the projector? Thank you.

(CUT TO: TECKY, WITH A FLOURISH, TOUCHES HIS EQUIPMENT.)

(PUPPET SONG: "ERIE CANAL.")

SCENE 16 (AUDITORIUM)

J.J. IS AT PODIUM, SWAYING AND HUMMING TO HIMSELF.)

J.J.:

on the ee-why-ee ca-NAL! Ooops. Sorry. But I love that melody ... Where was I?

(INTERCUT: TECKY HOLDS UP SIGN READING "TOUR"

J.J. (CONT'D):

Oh, right. Yes, the Juke Box Band and I hit the road. Went out on tour. Have Band Will Travel. We went by train, mostly. It's cheaper. Tecky, if you please?

SCENE 17 (TRAIN EXTERIOR)

(BAND MEMBERS AND J.J. ON THE MOVING TRAIN SET.)

J.J. (V.O.):

From pillar to post we went, from hither to yon. Played to packed houses in yon. You know, this great country of ours is criss-crossed not only by one steel rail, but by two -- they run parallel to each other, so trains can run on 'em. Darn clever idea. And what fun we had together!

(TRAIN SEQUENCE ENDS WITH TRAIN STOPPED. BAND PUSHES J.J. OFF. TRAIN STARTS, LEAVING HIM BEHIND ...)

SCENE 18 (AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IS ON PODIUM IN FRONT OF SCREEN WITH TRAVEL GRAPHIC ON IT -- MAP? SUITCASES AND STICKERS?)

J.J.:

We spent so much of our time on trains, the Band started doing railroad songs. Here are three that have always been among our favorites, and we hope you'll get to like them too. Tecky? S'il vous plait?

(PUPPET SONG: "JOHN HENRY.")

O.S. APPLAUSE

(PUPPET SONG: CANNONBALL.")

"WABASH

(PUPPET SONG: "CASEY JONES.")

SCENE 22 (AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. ON PODIUM IN FRONT OF SCREEN WITH TRAIN GRAPHIC ON IT. SHINING TIME STATION?)

J.J.:

Where ever I go, people ask me -- "J.J., how do you do it? What's the secret of your phenomenal success with the Band?" And I say to them -- it's just something you can't put a name to. But let's just call it -- chemistry.

(INTERCUT: AUDIENCE KEELED OF KEELING OVER AGAIN.)

SFX -- SNORES

(TECKY ASLEEP AGAINST HIS EQUIPMENT. HE WAKES UP WHEN HE HEARS HIS NAME.)

J.J.:

Lat me show you what I mean. Tecky, my trusted and valued assistant, has taken some home videos of yours truly and the band backstage. Let's listen in, shall, we?

SCENE 23 (DRESSING ROOM SET)

EVERYONE -- TITO, GRACE, DIDI, TEX & REX PACKED IN. AT MIRRORS, TUNING UP -- THEY ARE GETTING COSTUMED FOR "CAMPTOWN RACES". SCENE HAS A HANDHELD HOME VIDEO LOOK.

TITO:

This place is a dump!

GRACE:

It's a worse dump that the last dump.

DIDI: (to camera)

Tecky -- can't you tell J.J. to book us into some better places?

TEX: (to camera)

Can't you tell J.J. to pay us our salaries?

REX: (to camera)

And TEcky, while you're at it, ask Tex to stop using my eyeliner.

TEX: (to camera)

Tell Rex he's a selfish dog.

(J.J. BURSTS IN FULL OF BEANS.)

J.J.:

People. People! It's magic time! I wanna see energy out there on stage tonight ...

SCENE 23 (CONT'D)

DIDI:

J.J., this place is an armpit! Tell 'im Tito.

TITO:

J.J., the boys and girls aren't happy, J.J. Me neither. We wanna get paid, man.

GRACE:

Right on, Tito, baby. J.J., where's our bread?

J.J.:

I'm afraid I don't understand the reference to baked goods, my dear ...

REX:

J.J.? I quit.

TEX

No, I quit. That's no fair, Rex, we agreed I'd quit first.

REX:

Did not.

TEX:

Did too.

GRACE:

This is my last show J.J.

DIDI:

I am outta here!

(A VAMP LEADING INTO "CAMPTOWN RACES" IS HEARD O.S.)

J.J.:

Friends, friends -- its show time! Curtain up, light the lights! The roar of the greasepaint -- your public awaits. We'll discuss all this later. There's your cue! Magic time! Now go out there and knock 'em dead. Go! Go!

(THE BAND EXITS. J.J. TURNS TO THE CAMERA.)

J.J.:

That thing isn't on is it?

(PUPPET SONG: "CAMPTOWN RACES.")

SCENE 25 (AUDITORIUM)

(J.J. IS AT PODIUM. ACCEPTS O.S. APPLAUSE FROM THE AUDIENCE.)

J.J.:

Oh, those artistic temperaments, huh But did the Band break up and go home? Of course not! Why? They had no money for train fare! That's a little management tip for all you executives out there, hahaha. And the next day, they were all on the set for our very first music video shoot. Wanna see it?

(O.S. AUDIENCE CHEERS.)

J.J.:

Okay -- here it is! (PAUSE) Tecky? Any time ...

(PUPPET SONG: "POP GOES THE WEASEL.)

SCENE 27 (AUDITORIUM)

(BAND LOGO IS ON SCREEN. J.J. IS DRAPED OVER PODIUM, SOBBING. HE RISES, CROAKS, SOBS, COLLAPSES AGAIN. EMCEE RUSHES OUT TO HIM.)

EMCEE:

J.J. My Man! C'mon. What's buggin' you, baby? Talk to us.

J.J.: (choked up)

They <u>hate</u> me. They all do.

EMCEE:

Who hates you?

J.J.:

The Band! That's why they're not here today. Not only do they hate me, they don't even <u>like</u> me.

EMCEE:

J.J.? I've got a surprise for you, J.J. Okay, Tecky, let 'em in.

(J.J. LOOKS AROUND WILDLY. WHAT? EMCEE DANCES WITH GLEE. PAST THE CHEERING AUDIENCE, LED BY TECKY, COMES THE WHOLE BAND. [CRAIG -- USE HANDS AND FEET]. THEY ARE COSTUMES FOR "MOMMA DON'T ALLOW." THEY GATHER AROUND J.J.)

J.J.:

People. People! There is <u>audience</u> here, people. And you know what that means? Magic time! Hit it, Tito!

(PUPPET ALLOW.")

SONG: "MOMMA DON'T

SCENE 29 (AUDITORIUM)

(AUDIENCE CHEERING WILDLY)

VOICES:

Encore! More! Bis! Again!

(CUT TO: PODIUM. BAND WAVING. BESIDE TECKY, EMCEE AND J.J.

EMCEE:

The GROOVE-iest! J.J. Silver and the Juke Box Band! Men? Ladies? Hats? Cats? I gotta feeling the folks here would dig a chance to sing along with that swingin' ditty. May we?

J.J.:

Are you kidding, Mister W.? My people are professionals. How much?

GRACE:

J.J.? <u>You</u> are <u>too</u> much! Tito?

TITO:

One. Two. One two three ...

PUPPET SONG: "SING ALONG VERSION" OF "MOMMA DON'T ALLOW.")

(TECKY AND AUDIENCE HAVE PARTS, AS DO "KIDS AT HOME CLAPPING ROUND HERE".)

(AT FINALE, PANDEMONIUM.)

FADE TO BLACK.